

REHASHING THEIR QUARREL WHILE JABBING
AT THE MAP IN THE KIA TO SHUT UP THE WOMAN
INFORMING “JEFFERSON, THE CENTRAL
COMMERCIAL STREET IN...”

“I KNOW JEFF AND FREAKIN COMMERCE TOO!
AND DIDN'T ASK YOU EITHER, WHORE!”
STRANGELY IT SOOTHED HER, FIGHTING THIS WAY!
SHE HAD LOST BACK IN THE APARTMENT AND FELT
LOST NOW.

SHE KNEW THE WAY TO LUANN'S AND BUDGIE'S
TRAILER ALRIGHT! AND WITHOUT STUPID MAPS!

THEY HAD TEXTED HOW THEY DEEP-FRIED
DONUTS PER BUD'S MOM'S RECIPE!

SHE SET HER MOUTH, WIPING HER CHIN
ABSENTLY.

AT THE APARTMENT ALDO SINGS AN OLD ITALIAN
AIR HIS DAD LOVED.

PACKING.

AFTER, HER FRIENDS REMIND HER THEY HAD

TOLD HER LOSE THE GHINNY LONG AGO!